

If <u>one</u> could do that...
A poem of Abraham Lincoln

With raging fire of determination against a worldwide abomination.
With unbreakable spirit like the drops of rain.
Subtley seeping into hearts acting swiftly against the vain.

Why slaves, why cruel?
When was this accepted as a rule?
It matters, it does
to the hearts of dreams.
Treat people as people
sew the seams...

Find the light of our nation.
Find the power of our minds.
Strengthen our respect
so we may one day be kind...

"Those who deny freedom to others deserve it not for themselves."

He would treat them as his brothers; take it upon himself.

No longer will we be denied the simplest human rights.
The power of changing light to power through this dwindling night.

Abraham Lincoln; like chill against the sun, froze and molded discrimination that our ancestors had begun.

If one could change the world, and everyone understood why; if abe could shift our nation why not I?

Second Place Kelsey Davis 8th Grade